I will performe it to infranchiſe you,
Meane time this deepe diſgrace in brotherhood,
Touches me deeper then you can imagine.
Cla. I know, it pleaſeth neyther of vs well.
Glo. Well your impriſonment ſhall not be long.
I will deliuer you, or lie for you,
Meane time haue patience.
Cla. I muſt perforce, farewell. *Exit Cla.*
Glo. Go tread the path, that thou ſhalt neere returne,
Simple plaine *Clarence*, I doe loue thee ſo,
That I will ſhortly ſend thy ſoule to Heauen,
If Heauen will take the preſent at our hands.
But who comes heere the new deliuered *Haſtings*.

Enter Lord Haſtings.

Haſt. Good time of day vnto my gracious Lord,
Glo. As much vnto my good L. Chamberlaine:
Well, you are welcome to this open aire,
How hath your Lordſhip brookt impriſonment?
Haſt. With patience (noble Lord) as priſoners muſt:
But I ſhall liue my Lord to giue them thanks,
That were the cauſe of my impriſonment.
Glo. No doubt, no doubt, and ſo ſhall *Clarence* too,
For they that were your enemyes, are his,
And haue preuailed as much on him as you.
Haſt. More pitty that the Egle ſhould be mewed
While Kites and Buzzards prey at liberty.
Glo. What newes abroad.
Haſt. No newes ſo bad abroad as this at home:
The King is ſickly weake and melancholly,
And his Phiſitians feare him mightily,
Glo. Now by Saint *Paul* this newes is bad indeed,
Oh he hath kept an ill dyet long,
And ouer much conſumed his royall perſon,
Tis very grieuous to be thought vpon,
What is he in his bed?
Haſt. He is. *Exit Haſt.*
Glo. Go you before, and I will follow you,
He cannot liue I hope, and muſt not die
Till *George* be packt with poſt-horſe vp to heauen:
Ile in to vrge his hatred more to *Clarence*, With

Which lies well ſteeld wit
And if I faile not in my d
Clarence hath not another c
Which done God take Kin
And leaue the world for m
For then ile marry *Warwic*
What though I kill her h
The readieſt way to make
Is to become her husban
The which will I not all ſo
As for another ſecret cloſe
By marrying her which I r
But yet I run before my ho
Clarence ſtill liues, *Edward*
When they are gone, then

Enter Lady Anne, with

La. Set downe, ſet down
If honour may be ſhrowde
Whilſt I a while obſequiou
The vntimely fall of vertue
Poore key-cold figure of a
Pale aſhes of the houſe of
Thou bloodleſſe remnant
Be it lawfull that I inuoca
To heare the lamentations
Wife to thy *Edward*, to t
Stabd by the ſelfe ſame ha
Loe in thoſe windowes th
I poure the helpeleſſe baln
Curſt be the hand that ma
Curſt be the heart, that hac
More direfull hap betide t
That makes vs wretched b
Then I can wiſh to Adder
Or any creeping venomde
If euer he haue child, abo
Prodigious and vntimely
Whoſe vgly and vnnatural
May fright the hopefull m

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